

Children Of The Heavenly Father (Bb)

Plumb

||: Bbm Fm/Bb Ebm Bbm
Gb Db Ebm Bbm Bbm :||

Bbm Fm/Bb Ebm Bbm
Children of the heav'nly Father, safely in His bosom gather
Gb Db Ebm Bbm Bbm
Nestling bird nor star in heaven, such a refuge e'er was given

Bbm Fm/Bb Ebm Bbm
God His own doth tend and nourish, in His holy courts they flourish
Gb Db Ebm Bbm Bbm
From all evil things He spares them, in His mighty arms He bears them

Bbm Fm/Bb Ebm Bbm
Gb Db Ebm Bbm Bbm

Bbm Fm/Bb Ebm Bbm
Neither life nor death shall ever, from the Lord His children sever
Gb Db Ebm Bbm Bbm
Unto them His grace He showeth, and their sorrows all He knoweth

Bbm Fm/Bb Ebm Bbm
Though He giveth or He taketh, God His children ne'er forsaketh
Gb Db Ebm Bbm Bbm
His the loving purpose solely, to preserve them pure and holy

Bbm Fm/Bb Ebm Bbm
Gb Db Ebm Bbm Bbm

Bbm Fm/Bb Ebm Bbm
Lo, their very hairs He numbers, and no daily care encumbers
Gb Db Ebm Bbm Bbm
Them that share His ev'ry blessing, and His help in woes distressing

Bbm Fm/Bb Ebm Bbm
Praise the Lord in joyful numbers, your protector never slumbers
Gb Db Ebm Bbm Bbm
At the will of your defender, ev'ry foeman must surrender

Solo: Bbm Fm/BbEbm Bbm
Gb Db Ebm Bbm Bbm

Bbm Fm/Bb Ebm Bbm
Children of the heav'nly Father, safely in His bosom gather
Gb Db Ebm Bbm
Nestling bird nor star in heaven, such a refuge e'er was given

Bbm Fm/Bb Ebm Bbm
Gb Db Ebm Bbm Bbm